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EDMOND H. MADISON

(Late a Representative from Kansas)

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

DELIVERED IN THE
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND THE SENATE
OF THE UNITED STATES

SIXTY-SECOND CONGRESS

Proceedings in the House
April 14, 1912

Proceedings in the Senate
February 8, 1913

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62

TABLE OF CONTENTS

	Page.
Proceedings in the House.....	5
Prayer by Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D.....	7
Memorial addresses by—	
Mr. Campbell, of Kansas.....	9
Mr. Russell, of Missouri.....	12
Mr. Norris, of Nebraska.....	16
Mr. Garrett, of Tennessee.....	19
Mr. Gardner, of Massachusetts.....	21
Mr. Young, of Kansas.....	23
Mr. Murdock, of Kansas.....	29
Mr. Neeley, of Kansas.....	34
Mr. Martin, of Colorado.....	37
Proceedings in the Senate.....	43
Prayer by Rev. Ulysses G. B. Pierce, D. D.....	44
Memorial addresses by—	
Mr. Curtis, of Kansas.....	47
Mr. Jones, of Washington.....	49
Mr. Bristow, of Kansas.....	51



DEATH OF HON. EDMOND H. MADISON

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

MONDAY, *December 4, 1911.*

Mr CAMPBELL. Mr. Speaker, it is with a sense of profound sorrow that I rise at this time to announce the death of Hon. EDMOND H. MADISON, late a Member of this House, at his home in Dodge City, Kans., on the 18th day of September last. On the morning of his death he arose in apparently his usual health, played cheerfully with his grandchildren until breakfast was announced, sat down to his morning meal with his family, and then in an instant passed away. During his life he enjoyed the confidence and esteem of his countrymen. On another occasion I shall ask that a day be set apart to pay suitable tribute to his memory.

Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolution and ask for its adoption.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will report the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

House resolution 309

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. EDMOND H. MADISON, late a Representative from the State of Kansas.

Resolved, That the Clerk of the House be directed to transmit a copy of these resolutions to the Senate.

The resolution was agreed to.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will read the other resolution.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE MADISON

The Clerk read as follows:

House resolution 312

Resolved, As a further mark of respect to the memory of the late Hon. EDMOND H. MADISON and the Hon. JAMES P. LATTA, the House do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to; accordingly (at 2 o'clock and 18 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until to-morrow, Tuesday, December 5, 1911, at 12 o'clock meridian.

THURSDAY, *February 29, 1912.*

Mr. CAMPBELL. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that Sunday, April 14, be set apart under special order for eulogies of the late ALEXANDER C. MITCHELL, of the second district of Kansas, and of the late EDMOND H. MADISON, of the seventh district of Kansas, late Members of this House. I move that that day be set aside for that purpose.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Kansas [Mr. Campbell] asks unanimous consent that Sunday, April 14, be set aside for eulogies of the late Mr. MITCHELL and the late Mr. MADISON, both of Kansas. Is there objection? [After a pause.] The Chair hears none, and it is so ordered.

TUESDAY, *April 2, 1912.*

Mr. CAMPBELL. Mr. Speaker, an order was made some days ago setting apart Sunday, the 14th day of April, for general memorial services on two late Representatives of this House. I want to separate those services, and I ask unanimous consent that the 11th of April be fixed for memorial services for EDMOND H. MADISON, late a Representative from the State of Kansas, and Sunday, April 21, be fixed for the memorial services on the late Representative ALEXANDER C. MITCHELL, of Kansas.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Kansas asks unanimous consent to modify the order of the House, to the extent of having Sunday, April 14, set apart for the memorial services on the late Representative MADISON, and Sunday, April 21, for memorial services on the late Representative MITCHELL. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

SUNDAY, *April 14, 1912.*

The House met at 12 o'clock noon, and was called to order by Mr. Taggart as Speaker pro tempore.

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Our Father in heaven, glorify the service which brings us together on this peaceful Sabbath day by Thy holy presence, that we may be purified, exalted, ennobled.

We thank Thee for the life, character, and achievements of the Member in whose memory we are assembled. Grant that they may be written in characters of light on the pages of history, that others may read and be inspired to useful and noble lives. We mourn his loss, but are comforted in the thought that he still lives in some higher, nobler existence. Be this the solace to the bereaved wife and to those to whom he was bound by the ties of kinship:

"For I am persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord." Amen.

The Journal of the proceedings of Saturday, April 13, 1912, was read and approved.

Mr. CAMPBELL. Mr. Speaker, I offer the resolutions which I send to the Clerk's desk.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES : REPRESENTATIVE MADISON

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will report the resolutions.

The Clerk read as follows :

House resolution 493

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. EDMOND H. MADISON, late a Member of this House from the State of Kansas.

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased and in recognition of his distinguished public career the House, at the conclusion of these exercises, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

Mr. CAMPBELL. Mr. Speaker, I move the adoption of the resolutions.

The resolutions were agreed to.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ADDRESS OF MR. CAMPBELL, OF KANSAS

MR. SPEAKER: I have asked that the usual business of the House be suspended to-day for the sad purpose of paying a last tribute to a former Member of this House, EDMOND H. MADISON.

Judge MADISON was born in Illinois in 1865. He came of a sturdy and religious stock. His father and mother had been pioneers in a new country. They knew by experience what it was to come in contact with plain and hard conditions. Judge MADISON inherited from his parents a rugged character. He had decisive notions about the duties of a citizen. He was plain in his tastes, honest in his beliefs, modest in his ambitions, and decidedly practical in all his methods. I have rarely known a man in public life who had a more accurate idea of the duties of a man in high station than Congressman MADISON.

He came here from the bench. There he had exercised the authority of a judge. On the bench he was in action every day. He was the central figure in the court. His opinions were announced from the time the court convened in the morning until it adjourned in the evening, and were only subject to reversal or revision by the supreme court. It is said of his judgments that they were usually right. This mode of life for a number of years gratified that ambition that most men of ability and capacity possess.

He entered the House of Representatives, as I say, after a long service on the bench. He was more or less disappointed in the first few months of his service here. There was a lack of that exercise of power and authority to which he had been accustomed on the bench. He talked about it freely. I do not violate any confidences when I say that he often talked of quitting Congress and again resuming the practice of the law, with the ultimate idea of once more ascending the bench. But, being conscientious in the performance of his duties here, as elsewhere, he devoted himself to his work, and, one step after another, he found himself becoming more and more interested in and connected with the work of the House. I do not say what I am about to say in disparagement of any man who enters this House as a new Member; but it is rare that a man with so short a service as EDMOND H. MADISON has acquired the position in this House that he had at the hour of his death.

On the 18th day of September last ED. MADISON, in his home in Dodge City, arose at the usual hour and apparently in his usual health. He had been enjoying a few weeks with his friends and his constituents throughout the district. Everywhere he was met with their plaudits and a cordial approval of his public career. He was having commendation not only from his own district and State but from the people throughout the entire country. It is needless to say in this condition of public attitude toward him he felt serene as to his political future. The future looked exceptionally bright.

He was happy among his people and had the confidence and esteem of them all. He was especially devoted to his wife and children—a devotion they fully returned—and on the morning of his untimely death, within three minutes before he expired, he was playing joyfully and gleefully, romping about the house, with a grandchild.

The morning meal was announced, he seated himself in his usual place at the table, a few words of conversation were exchanged, and in an instant his head dropped forward, and before his wife could reach his side life had gone and EDMOND H. MADISON entered the portals of death.

He had a hope that reaches beyond this life. He came not only from a rugged stock, but a religious stock, and with him we all indulge the hope in which he indulged—that in some other sphere he is to-day fulfilling the mission of his life.

Whatever is so universal as death must be a blessing.

ADDRESS OF MR. RUSSELL, OF MISSOURI

MR. SPEAKER: As his former associates and friends in this House we meet to-day to pay a last tribute of respect to the memory of EDMOND H. MADISON. It is fitting—yes, more; it is a sacred duty—that we who knew him whose name is now enrolled amongst the dead should bear public testimony to his qualities and character.

Some have spoken and others may speak of their long acquaintance with him, of his private life, and professional career prior to his service in Congress, but I did not know him till I met him here on the opening day of the Sixtieth Congress; and what I shall say must be based upon my information of him obtained since that time.

But, Mr. Speaker, since our acquaintance began few, if any, had better opportunities to observe the character of his private life or to know better than I the value of his public services. We entered Congress together, and with our respective families lived at the same hotel in this city during the sessions of the House. We at once became warm friends, and frequently enjoyed friendly, social, and confidential intercourse.

Judge MADISON was an honest, industrious, and a faithful Representative of his constituents. To serve them well and acceptably was his paramount purpose and his highest ambition, and to the fact that he succeeded well I, as his friend of a sister State, am glad to add to-day my testimony to that of his friends and colleagues of his own State.

By his industry and his close attention to his official duties he soon became recognized as one of the useful Members of the House, and by reason of his ability, sound

judgment, and forcefulness in debate he later became a recognized leader of the House. His originality of thought, his independence of action, and his fearlessness in defending his position and in advocating the principles for which he stood won alike the confidence, the admiration, and the respect of both his political friends and foes.

I trust it will not be considered inappropriate for me to state that in the last extended conversation I had with him he very earnestly expressed his profound regret that the wing of the Republican Party of which he was a leader, known as "Insurgents," had failed to embrace what he believed was their greatest opportunity for exerting an important influence in constructive legislation and statesmanship when they failed to stand as a body by President Taft in his advocacy of the Canadian reciprocity bill. That was soon after its passage by Congress, and was, of course, before it was known or expected that it would be defeated by the Canadian Government.

Judge MADISON's death, instantaneous as it was, came as a shock to us all, but to none with such bitterness and grief as to his own devoted family in his own home, among whom, without a moment's warning, he was stricken down and transferred from the bright and cheerful expressions of animation and life to the cold and mysterious silence of death.

Former Senator Vest, one of the greatest men, if not the greatest, that Missouri has ever produced, once said over the grave of a departed friend, "Every death is a tragedy." If the ordinary death from natural causes, after a lingering illness of days or weeks, is a tragedy, as the great Senator declared, how much more tragical was the sudden and unexpected demise of our friend, Judge MADISON, who, in the midst of health, happiness, and hope, was suddenly stricken down by the cruel hand of death.

I attended the funeral of Judge MADISON at his former home in Dodge City, Kans., and witnessed there the unmistakable evidences of the high place he held in the confidence and in the hearts of his home people. The entire city was in mourning, the business houses were all closed, the schools dismissed, and 4,000 school children lined the streets to join in the universal expression of sorrow as his body was borne to and from the church. Sadness filled the hearts of all the people, and many of them wept as they spoke of the distinguished dead.

The citizens there—men, women, and children—all knew him and usually spoke of him as ED. MADISON, which to some might have seemed disrespectful, but to those of us who live in smaller cities or communities such familiarity is not repulsive, and especially to those of us who live among the associates of childhood and the friends of a lifetime, as such familiarity rather bears with it the priceless message of old and true friendship, the ties of which have grown stronger with the years of intimate association, joint responsibilities, and mutual sympathies.

In this age of the world the tendencies of the aspiring and ambitious seem to be to seek homes and fortunes in the great cities and the great centers of population, but I have often thought, and am prone now to believe, that the smaller city or community is preferable as an ideal home; and as I witnessed the great respect shown to the memory of Judge MADISON by his former neighbors and friends, as I heard them speak of the great value of his life work and his influence for good, and as I heard the beautiful expressions of their confidence and love for him in life and of their deep sorrow and the realization of the great loss they had sustained in his death, I was again deeply impressed with the belief that life in our smaller cities is not without its adequate compensation.

ADDRESS OF MR. RUSSELL, OF MISSOURI

Judge MADISON was prominent and influential as a citizen; he was able and just as a lawyer and a judge; he was an honest and a faithful Representative in Congress; he was active in his support of his home churches, local lodges, and schools; he was a kind and affectionate husband, a loving and indulgent father, and left to his family the priceless inheritance of a spotless name. His life was an inspiration to the youth of the land, and his noble traits of character were worthy of the emulation of us all. His home people, who knew him best, loved him; they honored him in life, and now mourn his death; and we, his former associates in this House, join with them in praising his many virtues and in revering his memory.

ADDRESS OF MR. NORRIS, OF NEBRASKA

MR. SPEAKER: In rising in my place to pay my weak tribute to the memory of Judge MADISON I am performing a duty more painful than any that has been my lot since I have been a Member of this House. Of all my treasured friendships here his was the nearest and the dearest. I knew his ambitions. I knew his hopes. I knew his fears. I learned to respect him for searching wisdom, to admire him for his unflinching honesty, and to love him for his fearless courage. From abject poverty he struggled on until his master mind had placed him among the leaders of men who stand for nobler things, for higher ideals. In his great heart he felt the piercing cry of struggling mortals. With wisdom as his guiding star, with justice as his spear, with honor as his shield, and with mercy as his watchword, he plunged into every struggle with a dauntless courage, utterly regardless of his own safety or his own welfare. His country was his idol, his conscience was his master, and humanity was his god. He never hesitated to defend what he believed to be right, and he always denounced evil wherever he found it. He believed—

To sin by silence when we should protest
Makes cowards out of men. The human race
Has climbed on protest. Had no voice been raised
Against injustice, ignorance, and lust,
The inquisition yet would serve the law
And guillotines decide our least disputes.
The few who dare must speak, and speak again,
To right the wrongs of many.

The story of his life is a glowing tribute to courage and fidelity. No man in public life was better fitted to perform our country's service. He knew the struggles of the poor. His heart responded to every pulse beat of the honest citizen. He sympathized with humanity's just demands against the heartless claims of avarice and greed, and his analyzing mind was able to solve all the perplexing problems of government and of state. Beneath our flag there was no place of honor and of trust that he could not have filled with distinction and with credit. He served our country well, but his service and his life redounded to the betterment of humanity everywhere. But in the midst of his usefulness, in the strength of his magnificent manhood, with his task yet uncompleted, with his work yet unfinished, he was stricken down without warning and without notice. His death almost brings to our mortal minds a doubt of the wisdom and the justice of Providence.

Oh how strangely the course of nature tells,
By her small heed of earthly suffering,
That she was fashioned for a happier world.

Or is it not better to say that it all reminds us of an immortality, a future life, where the pains and ills of mortal man are lost in the realms of eternal bliss; an immortality where—

No grief shall gnaw the heart,
And never shall a tender tie be broken.

Weeping for the death of one so great, so faithful, and so true, we stand upon the shore of the silent river, and with mortal, tearful eyes we strive in vain to pierce the mists that rest upon its bosom and that enshroud the silent boatman and our departed friend upon his voyage to the unseen shore. And as we watch and wait the listening

ear can hear the muffled dipping sound of the returning oar. At our tired feet the breaking of the rippling waves upon the sands reminds us that soon from out those mists there will be seen the determined face of the ever-returning boatman bearing a summons that we must obey. While we are waiting on this shore we can best honor the memory of our brother who is waiting on the other shore by always bravely fighting what is wrong and defending what is right, by courageously exposing and condemning wickedness and crime and honoring and protecting honesty and truth, and by being grateful to our Creator, true to our country, and merciful to all humanity, so that when our summons comes it may be said of us, as I now say of him—

One who never turned his back, but marched abreast forward;
 Never doubted clouds would break;
Never dreamed, though right were worsted, wrong would triumph;
Held we fall to rise, are baffled to fight better,
 Sleep to waken!

ADDRESS OF MR. GARRETT, OF TENNESSEE

MR. SPEAKER: When one thinks of the death of our late colleague there irresistibly comes to his memory the familiar lines from the favorite poem of Lincoln:

Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?
Like a swift-fleeting meteor, a fast-flying cloud,
A flash of the lightning, a break of the wave,
Man passes from life to his rest in the grave.

I have not had an opportunity to prepare that eulogy of our late colleague which his conspicuous merit not only justifies, but demands. It was my good fortune from the beginning of his service here to be thrown in close official and personal contact with him. We served together on the Committee on Insular Affairs, on the special committee appointed to investigate the Sugar Refining Co. and others, and had begun our service together as members of the Committee on Rules.

Of course, it is in the committee service, after all, that we have here the best opportunities for observing and measuring our colleagues, and from the beginning I was impressed with the splendid ability of this splendid man. A part of the service on Insular Affairs during the time that we served together was devoted to the investigation of the public-land administration in the Philippine Islands. In that investigation, as later in the Sugar Refining Co. investigation, I was impressed with the tremendous force of the man as a lawyer, and, of course, was impressed there, as we were always impressed here on the floor of the House and everywhere we met him, with the fairness and sense of justice that animated him.

Courage, candor, and courtesy were all blended in this man, and added to these were the superb intellect, the intuitive, instinctive grasp of public questions, and all these necessarily rendered him a leader among men. He would have been a leader in any body of men anywhere in the world. He had all the elements of leadership.

I had some opportunities to observe his family relations. I think it would not be possible to find in any home in this country or elsewhere a tenderer, sweeter, gentler affection than that which existed in the home and family of our lamented colleague. When he died his State suffered a distinct loss. When he died this country suffered a distinct loss. He was a man of ability; he was a man of absolute candor, and of vast and magnificent courage, and the Commonwealth or the country which loses a man who possesses these elements, coupled with the distinct ability which was possessed by Judge MADISON, suffers a great loss, no matter what his partisan political affiliations may chance to be.

As I said in the beginning, Mr. Speaker, I have not had an opportunity to prepare that eulogy which I should have liked to prepare for delivery upon this occasion, but I should have felt that I had not done right if, after the close and pleasant relations which existed between our lamented colleague and myself, I had failed to at least appear here to voice my appreciation of his life and splendid character.

ADDRESS OF MR. GARDNER, OF MASSACHUSETTS

MR. SPEAKER: During my term of service many an admirable Member of this House has passed away, many an old friend has left us behind. And yet until to-day I have never unasked composed a eulogy. Such is the difficulty of formulating new words of praise that we all, as I believe, shrink from the reiteration of the many times told tale of affection and respect.

I am sadly aware that I can not satisfy even myself by any words which I may speak; still for all that I have asked permission to record my sober grief for MADISON's decease, my solemn pride in MADISON's remembrance.

Leadership in this House is not to be gained in a day, it is not to be gained by eloquence, it is not to be gained through favoritism, nor is it to be gained by good-fellowship. Long service, industry, thoroughness, learning, all help to make the leader; yet all these advantages together are nothing in the balance as compared with the one greatest quality of courage. When I see a Member of this House grasp a flaming brand which I do not dare to grasp, that Member can lead me. I saw MADISON tested and he was not found wanting. MADISON was an insurgent, MADISON was a progressive, but he was an insurgent and a progressive from conviction, not because insurgency and progressive views were popular. All this I know, because I saw MADISON's courage tried and proved. With a struggle for reelection in front of him, with an active labor vote in his district, I saw him rise in his place and I heard him condemn a labor measure which he believed to be wrong. There was everything for him to lose, nothing for him to gain. And yet, if in some happy hunting ground his spirit

is conscious of our homage to-day, he must know that at least he gained the steadfast respect of a fellow man.

The Persians believe that for three days after the death of a good man the soul lingers close to his life-long friend, the body. On the fourth day the soul ascends in the company of his guardian angel to render his account at the gate of "Chinvat Bridge." In his upward journey, floating on the soft south wind, he meets his own astral self transformed into an entrancing figure of seraphic beauty. This figure reveals itself to him as the embodiment of his own good thoughts, good words, and good deeds.

Oh, if the Persian creed be true, with how transcendent a beauty must MADISON's astral self have dazzled his pure white soul!

ADDRESS OF MR. YOUNG, OF KANSAS

MR. SPEAKER:

We know not what the future hath
Of marvel or surprise;
Assured alone that life and death,
His mercy underlies.

I regard it as a sad privilege to assist in writing into the permanent records of this House a tribute that shall help to garland as with evergreens and adorn as with immortelles the memory of the life of EDMOND H. MADISON, and with his colleagues to stand uncovered in recognition of the real good of life as lived by him. On occasions like this we labor for suitable phrases and struggle for adequate sentences to do justice to such a life, and they come not—then it is that the impotency of words becomes apparent.

His colleagues may miss him in this Chamber, but Kansas most of all, for her people deeply mourn the great loss. Among the noted men of the Nation whom we all cherish Kansas, his beloved Commonwealth, has contributed many, among whom was the great commoner, the constructive statesman, the man of the people, Senator Preston B. Plumb, and that other eminent statesman, the matchless orator and master of the English language, who polished every word that fell from his lips until it reflected new meaning, embellished every phrase with increasing luster, and electrified every sentence with irresistible energy, and before whom every adversary trembled in debate, whose power and dignity is but feebly portrayed by the artist as seen in another hall of this Capitol, Senator John J. Ingalls; and to-day the country

looks at that splendid galaxy and sees an added star, no less honored, no less loved, and no less brilliant in service to country and humanity than they.

It is said that life is a mystery and that death is simple and natural, yet the latter is always impressive. It has also been truthfully said that the span of life is marked by springtime and autumn, for if we will but lift up our eyes and behold under the shining canopy this day, we will see nature blossoming forth everywhere with verdure, life, and beauty. The green blades are coming forth, the buds are opening, the flowers are blooming, and all is radiant with the mystery of life; and in the last analysis the philosopher explains it not. Travel on until the chills of autumn are reached, with eyes earthward turned, and behold the leaf is seared, the blade is no more, the bud is gone, and the flower is dead upon the stock; and all along the pathway, from spring to autumn, here and there, prematurely, blades decay, buds fail to open, flowers bloom no more, and great trees of the forest wither and die in midsummer; so it is in the pathway of human life, where, without a single note of alarm, our colleague fell by the wayside before the allotted time of man.

Life is often called a voyage—a journey from shore to shore. If so, his was but half completed, for the full-freighted bark, with all its precious cargo, suddenly went down in midocean.

“If a man die, shall he live again?” was the absorbing problem of the race for centuries.

The solemn singers and their songs,
The shrouded dead, the bier and pall;
Oh, death, mankind has waited long
To know if death shall end it all!

ADDRESS OF MR. YOUNG, OF KANSAS

And the answer did not come until a voice on the Judean hills was heard to say, "I am the resurrection and the life."

Invert the torch and quench the light,
And let the darksome tomb enthrall;
The star of hope gleams through the night;
Oh, loving hearts, death is not all.

There is no death; the stars go down,
To rise upon some other shore,
And bright in heaven's jeweled crown
They shine for evermore.

Sharing the conviction entertained in nearly every breast, consciously or otherwise, that "man is immortal until his work is done," and being impressed with the magnitude of the burden resting upon his broad and untiring shoulders, and believing that public duty should not be at the mercy of those who gauge everything from the standard of selfishness and ambition, but that politics should be a science and not a scramble, he did not hesitate to undertake any task, however great, in the interests of his people and State. As he toiled on, his hosts of admiring friends never even suspected any weakness to be lurking in his apparently robust physique which would soon end all and dispel their fond dreams that his career would go on for years to come.

Born of a lineage which has given a President to the country, reared by a godly father and mother in a home where luxury and idle hands were not supposed to have a place and where all understood and obeyed the divine law to go forth and earn bread by the sweat of the brow, he toiled at whatsoever his hands found to do, and was not ashamed of the grime of his hands or the garb of the laborer, but esteemed each the badge of honor in the sight of God, whom he early learned to love and serve as the whole duty of man. As a Christian, his faith and life

were of the stalwart, sustained, even-going order which neither time nor season nor environment in anywise affected. He was unusually familiar with the Book and the hymnology of the church, and, while not pretentiously pious or demonstrative, he could repeat the Book and sing the old familiar songs of the church with such ability that those who heard were charmed with the sincerity of his devotion to the God taught him by a sainted father and mother.

As a youthful country school-teacher, the first rung of the ladder that has raised thousands of this country's true loyalty to positions of loftiest eminence, and that marked the way of the martyred Garfield from the tow-path to the Presidency, he was himself a student, a scholar, and instructor.

From school-teacher he passed to law student and then to practioner at the bar, where he soon found recognition as an able, trustworthy attorney, one in whom clients could place implicit confidence and whom courts from highest to lowest would hear, and to whom they gave full weight of consideration, respect, and accord. Chosen to the office of county attorney, he became the terror of evildoers and lawbreakers in his community, restoring order where lawlessness had reigned, bringing decency in place of dissipation, and a higher and cleaner civilization, which remains to this day.

Elevated to the judgeship of the district court, he pursued the same thoroughgoing course, and no man ever wore the judicial ermine with more dignity and credit to himself or satisfaction to the lovers of law and justice.

From the court, where he so evenly balanced the scales of justice between man and man, he was called by a confiding people to the greatest legislative body in the civilized world, where he exchanged the quiet of the court room to the fiercest forum in debate among men. Of his

going in and coming out and service in this Chamber his colleagues are familiar. Of his life it may be truthfully said that he was singularly honest, conscientious, and upright in all his ways; clean clear through to his soul; modest as a child, but bold as a hero. He was always active, and preformed with courage every duty that fell to his lot better than expected, and never disappointed; he was strong in thought, clear in statement, logical in argument, and was ever mindful of the feelings of others, never stooping to innuendoes or biting sarcasm to humiliate an opponent at the expense of the dignity of debate.

He was therefore a wielder of mighty influence and the builder of a character so strong and towering that it commanded the profound respect and admiration of all with whom he came in contact:

The purest treasure mortal times afford
Is spotless reputation; that away,
Men are but gilded loam or painted clay;
A jewel in a ten times barred up chest
Is a right spirit in a loyal breast;
Mine honor is my life; both grew in one;
Take honor from me and my life is done.

Antony's saying that "the evil men do lives after them," if true, would leave such men as EDMOND H. MADISON without memory among men. But it is not true. The good men do is their monument, and it lasts forever.

The heritage that he has left us in his flawless character and unsullied reputation, and the love and esteem in which he came to be held, not only by his colleagues but at home and abroad, is a more coveted distinction than the gift of the greatest office in the land and comes to the country in these times with a peculiar and indescribable benediction, the memory of which will be as pleasant as the murmur of a low fountain stealing forth in the midst

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE MADISON

of roses or the soft, sweet accents of an angel's whisper in the bright dreams of innocence.

EDMOND H. MADISON is gone, and we may long

For the touch of a vanished hand
And the sound of a voice that is still;

and we are disappointed, yet somewhere, somehow, we feel there is a shoreless beyond, where no shadows fall, which is cooled by the perfume of Eden's flowers of every hue, that can not wither and shall not fade, and in that realm he has found that restful employment so beautifully described by Kipling:

When Earth's last picture is painted and the tubes are twisted and dried,
When the oldest colors have faded, and the youngest critic has died,
We shall rest and, faith, we shall need it—lie down for an æon or two,
Till the Master of All Good Workmen shall set us to work anew.
And those that were good shall be happy; they shall sit in a golden chair;
They shall splash at a ten-league canvas with brushes of comet's hair;
They shall find real saints to draw from—Magdalene, Peter, and Paul;
They shall work for an age at a sitting and never be tired at all.
And only the Master shall praise us, and only the Master shall blame,
And no one shall work for money, and no one shall work for fame;
But each for the joy of the working, and each in his separate star,
Shall draw the Thing as he sees It for the God of Things as They Are.

ADDRESS OF MR. MURDOCK, OF KANSAS

MR. SPEAKER: Over and above his great qualities—he was splendid in mental equipment, strong in conviction, quick in perception, alert to the inspirations of debate, and vigorous in his advocacy of a cause—there was another element in the late EDMOND MADISON which made the high place attained by him in public affairs remarkable. For while the attributes which Mr. MADISON possessed in superlative degree bring men into prominence congressionally, we know the process is usually slow. With Mr. MADISON the attainment was rapid. He had but two terms in Congress. Yesterday he was a stranger here; to-day known of all men. Quickly as he ascended, he was sure in every step upward, and there was no man's future in public life, before the black curtain fell between him and its splendors, more certain than his.

I remember his youth, for his start in life was in my county. Thirty years ago he was teaching school near Wichita—busy with the minds of an interesting group of children in Cook's schoolhouse, a red brick building, small, squat, solitary, and asleep in the sunshine beside a dusty prairie road. Eventually he came to town and studied law in the office of a pioneer, G. W. C. Jones, and when admitted to the bar he moved westward to Dodge City, where he rose quickly in public place and popular esteem from county attorney to district judge, from district judge to Congressman.

From the very beginning of his career he loved a campaign. The rostrum inspirited him. Happiness was his at the soldiers' reunions, at the harvest picnics, and before the critical audiences that gather in the court rooms in the smaller towns of western Kansas. And in a State con-

vention, in a nominating speech, he won early in his career a reputation that soon became State wide.

This gift of speech in him, and the joy of him in it, he brought to Washington and to Congress with some fear. We have talked often about it. His first speech here was a success, and from that moment his rise in Congress was signal. And yet that moment was to him, as it must be to all, one of anxiety and of quickening pulse—an ordeal. Yet the success of his first effort here, besides revealing to the membership the presence of a new strong mind, was in a way an epitome of his career, and, so far as a single individual can reflect it, the ever-recurring, fascinating story of the democracy as it is developed at every session of Congress.

The House is never the sum of the individuals who compose it; it is in its aggregate something more, something less, and something quite different. It seems at times as elemental in its emotional equipment as a child, as quick in its reactions, as instinctive and as fanciful. If the mood be upon it, the House, in appreciative and responsive attention, can be the most subtly flattering of audiences, and it can be also unspeakably cruel and refined in applying the torture of its indifference. The 390 men, in this ability to listen sympathetically, are as any other audience similar in size; but the 390 men, as an audience that listens for a moment to a new Member and rejects the speaker, often without reason, displays a cruelty impossible in any ordinary audience or, indeed, in any one of the individuals present. A new Member of Congress ordinarily recognizes the capacity of the House for this unconscious cruelty. He is also impressed and oppressed, as a rule, with the thought that the House is highly sensitive to first impressions and tenacious of them, once formed. His whole future, it often seems to him, may be wrecked upon a single effort.

There is, then, an added wreath to the victory of the first speech here when the idle glance the House turns at the sound of a strange voice evolves slowly from curiosity into interest and from interest into eager attention. There are many manifestations in this group of men who congregate under the rule of a restless and unavailing gavel, but there is none so close to a miracle as the marvelous silence of the noisy House when its interest commands silence. He who wins that silence by his eloquence, his logic, his information, has won a victory. There is no denying its sweetness.

Our colleague, Mr. MADISON, won it in his first speech—one dealing with the writ of injunction, a difficult subject—and he never sued for attention again in vain.

He won it by a certain remarkable gift, strongly evident in this speech—in fact, in all his longer addresses here—the gift of clarity of statement. If there be a technical definition for this in dialectics, I do not know it, but Mr. MADISON had a method of weaving his argument into the fine fabric of his statement with such skill that an opponent who granted any part of the premise was liable to be taken into camp, bound hand and foot. I have not seen this gift in anyone in the degree in which Mr. MADISON possessed it, here or elsewhere. It will be remembered by those who listened to his speeches on the writ of injunction, on the corporation tax, and on the rules of the House.

In the possession of this particular gift and what he wrought here with it, and his other attributes revealed in the consideration and debate of public questions, is the story of democracy as we see it unfold here day by day, as our friend MADISON saw it and eagerly shared in its development. Since any one of us has been in Congress the personality of Mr. MADISON stands distinct. That personality has not been repeated, and will not be. His

type had not gone before and it will not come again. No two Congresses are alike. Each differs from its predecessors and from its successors. And this is as much because of the change of membership as of the change in political issues. The forms and usages of Congress—indeed, the brevity of tenure alone—would seem to doom all who come to be reshaped in a certain monotonous mold. But character, temperament, individuality persist. The variation of types the House shows is endless, and this circumstance changes the complexion of Congresses, and in the curious intermingling of personality and issue in debate gives color to the one and identity to the other; for in the House, as on the hustings, we personify our principles and look once at the platform and twice at the candidate.

Mr. MADISON was of the strong individualistic type. This was his characteristic, and the roots of it ran far back. As he was, so were his forebears. They were pioneers. The fiber of self-reliance they gave him he strengthened. Noble in impulse, gentle and just in counsel, kindly in controversy, there was a certain largeness in his vision and broadness in his convictions that clothed him with extraordinary power among his colleagues. That power grew with its exercise and was making for Mr. MADISON, when he passed suddenly from among us, a more and more brilliant future in national life.

His district was the country of earth and sky—prairies that stretch floor-flat far to the unbroken circle of the horizon; a sky unobstructed and undiminished, answering to the magnitude and majesty of the plains. He loved the spell of the prairies. He longed often, when we talked together here in Washington, for the restful silence of the country that brings in its very monotony of landscape

a man into closer relations with the profundities and nearer nature and nature's God.

He has passed on quickly from among us into the shadows where for each of us a grave is hidden. From out the dark there comes to us no guiding cry. Yet from somewhere in the silences—the silences that lie between the quick and the dead—sounds the earnest that is higher than hope, deeper than belief, the earnest that echoes always in the soul of the quick—that the dead live—the earnest that the spirit of our friend, the character it adorned, are and can not be of time, the earnest that they are and must be of eternity.

Mr. RUSSELL. Mr. Speaker, the gentleman from Kansas [Mr. Neeley], the successor of Judge MADISON, is unavoidably absent on account of official business, and I ask the special privilege for him that he may extend his remarks in the Record upon the life and character of Mr. MADISON.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Without objection, it will be so ordered.

There was no objection.

Mr. CAMPBELL. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that all Members of the House who so desire may extend in the Record remarks on the subject of the life, character, and public services of the late EDMOND H. MADISON.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from Kansas asks unanimous consent that all Members who so desire may extend in the Record remarks upon the life, character, and public services of the late EDMOND H. MADISON. Is there objection?

There was no objection, and it was so ordered.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. In accordance with the resolution previously agreed to, and as a further mark of respect to the deceased, the House will now adjourn.

Accordingly (at 1 o'clock and 12 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until to-morrow, Monday, April 15, 1912, at 12 o'clock noon.

ADDRESS OF MR. NEELEY, OF KANSAS

MR. SPEAKER: It was not my privilege to be well and personally acquainted with the late Mr. MADISON, I having met him only three or four times, although, from the very nature of things, I knew a great deal of his personal and political history. The first time I met him was at the old soldiers' reunion at Dodge City, in August, 1910, where I went, upon his invitation as chairman of the committee on speakers, as his political opponent, to deliver an address to the old soldiers gathered at their annual State reunion. He impressed me then as a good type of the country judge; a man of strong mentality, of deep conviction, and one who had a strong hold upon the affections of the people of his district.

MR. MADISON's life was a somewhat varied and a very active one. Some 25 years ago he homesteaded a piece of land near the town of Ford, in Ford County, Kans., which was then considered to be far out on the Great American Desert. I am told by men who lived on the plains at that time that one of the most beautiful scenes on the Western Continent in the spring of the year was that almost level, seemingly endless stretch of green sward running up the Arkansas River Valley, flanked on each side by an elevation of hills that marked the line where the earth and sky seemed to meet, and dotted here and there by great herds of cattle and buffalo commingling together. It may have been a scene like this that fascinated the young man from Illinois, causing him to cast his lot with these men who were laying the foundation for an empire.

But in the summer the scene changes. The grasshoppers come, the hot winds blow, and the swarms of insects

and the onslaught of nature caused the prospects of a bountiful harvest to rapidly disappear, and the young man forsakes the farm for awhile to take up the occupation of school-teaching. It was during this time that he took up the study of law, and soon after his admission to the bar was elected prosecuting attorney of Ford County, and at the expiration of his term was reelected. From this time on his rise was rapid. He had taken his place among the lawyers of the district and had earned the reputation of being clear-headed, forceful in expression, and a prodigious worker, so that at the expiration of his second term as prosecuting attorney, he was elevated to the position of judge of the district court, later being reelected to this position and serving his people until the time of the division of what was the old seventh congressional district into the seventh and eighth districts, at which time he was nominated and elected to Congress.

The excellent judgment and the power of clear analysis that had been such a strong asset of Mr. MADISON while serving as prosecuting attorney and district judge soon caused him to be recognized as one of his party's leaders in Congress, while his disposition to recognize and endeavor to reconcile the conflicting opinions of his associates upon both sides of the Chamber gave him an independence of thought and action that made him a tower of strength to the cause he represented.

Mr. MADISON's services in the Ballinger investigation were of inestimable value to the country. His conclusions, being as they were practically the same as those reached by his Democratic colleagues in that investigation, were undoubtedly accepted by the country as being free from the taint of party prejudice, and as the findings of fact of a man capable and qualified and above suspicion of personal interest.

So faithfully did he perform his services in this matter, that when it became necessary to investigate the Sugar Trust he was the unanimous choice of all the factions of his party for that important position, and had just completed his services when the summons came.

It was my privilege to be Mr. MADISON's opponent in the campaign of 1910, and, although it was perhaps the hardest fought campaign since the days of Jerry Simpson, it is a pleasure to me now to know that it was a campaign of issues and not of personalities, and was conducted without the bitterness that usually attends such contests. And I now look back with a great deal of satisfaction upon the fact that while I often criticized some of his votes and doubted the wisdom of some of his actions, naught but the highest motives and loftiest patriotism could ever be imputed to him.

After the returns had begun to come in, and indicated that Mr. MADISON had been reelected, I sent him a message of congratulation upon his success; and I remember very distinctly the reply he sent, which was characteristic of the man. It was—

I was very glad indeed to receive your message and to know that you wish me well in the term that is soon to begin, because no one can doubt that it was a genuine battle between real men over live issues in the old, big seventh this year.

Fearless and courageous in life, intensely loyal to those whose privilege it was to enjoy his friendship, battling for the right as he saw the right, his death has robbed his district of a sincere friend and the Nation of an able man.

ADDRESS OF MR. MARTIN, OF COLORADO

TUESDAY, *March 4, 1913.*

MR. SPEAKER: I come to lay forget-me-nots upon the shrine of the memory of my friend and colleague, ED. MADISON, to refer to an incident in our earlier lives that eventually touched our hearts into deep and satisfying fellowship, and to say a final word as a Member of Congress, from which I am now about to retire, for reasons to which I shall allude only briefly and impersonally, and as they affect many of the Members of Congress, living and dead.

Twenty years ago a young locomotive fireman whiled away a long lay-over at Dodge City, Kans., by sitting in the rear of the court room and listening to the trial of a case. Unused to such scenes it made a deep impression upon him—the solemnity of it, the learned ability of the judge on the bench, the forensic combats of the lawyers at the bar, the tense interest of the community; but he was particularly impressed with the personality and ability of the leading lawyer for the defense, a young man, black haired, clean shaven, square of jaw and shoulder, the music of a strong, keen voice tuned to the pitch and playing the scale of natural oratory, definiteness and precision in his method, weight, and compelling in his manner.

They did not meet, the fireman and the lawyer, but the former went his way with the clear image of the latter graven upon his memory by eyes of desire; and many times afterwards his mind went back to the scene in the court room and its central figure. As the years went by he often thought of the young lawyer and made inquiry,

learning first that he had become district judge and finally that he had been elected to Congress; but still they did not meet, and never met until, after the lapse of 16 years, they met in this Chamber as the Representatives of adjoining States and contiguous congressional districts.

It is the commonest triteism that truth is stranger than fiction, for no sane imagination, projecting itself from the little court room, could have foreseen the day when the young lawyer, as a distinguished Member of Congress, would be making what proved to be his last speech upon the floor of the House, and having as a warm friend and colleague among the assembled Members his unknown auditor of that other day.

But the people of that prairie community had gone down into the sand hills of the Arkansas, and in a little prairie schoolhouse had found a young lawyer-teacher, had called him into the public service, and had seen that with each advance he justified their estimate and enlarged their concept of his worth until, in his all too brief tenure in the Halls of Congress, he had risen distinctly into leadership and had begun to make his impress, not only upon his colleagues regardless of party, but upon the political institutions and the legislation of this great country.

It is a romance and it is a marvel, yet it is so common that we may easily overlook its deep significance, for it typifies America and spells her enduring greatness. Her imperishable hope and her indestructible guaranty is the capacity for leadership, for statesmanship, resident in the body politic; the Ed. MADISONS in the little schoolhouses, in the little court rooms, on the farms, on the railroads, in the mines and mills, everywhere and in all callings and walks of life, fitting for and awaiting the summons to higher service. Surely we have only to look

about us for undoubting assurance that no matter how deep and dark the valleys of our national life, how high and forbidding its steeps, we shall level those lifts and pass on to greater and yet greater heights.

But I have not yet summed up the value as a statesman of our departed friend and colleague. It was not all in his physical impress, not all in his magnetic personality, not all in his natural gift of oratory or his ability in debate, not all in his integrity and courage of conviction, though he had all these attributes in rich measure. Above all these his distinguishing characteristics was sound judgment. This rarest of faculties, even in men of the greatest gifts, equaled the sum of all his other gifts, was the crowning attribute of the man, and, added to these others assured him high and yet higher place in the councils of the Nation.

But in the morning of a statesman's career and in the forefront of the fray which still rends our national political life, and with heart and brain teeming with the problems pressing for solution, broken by the burden, he fell as a soldier falls, as so many of his colleagues have fallen, and was laid to rest, his mourners all who knew him, his couch the brown bosom of his western plains, his shroud the waving prairie blue stem, his requiem the prairie's ever-blowing winds. He has gone whence he came.

A Ship of Mist sailed out of a cloud,
Out of a cloud at the sunrise time;
The glint of the dawn was on sail and shroud,
The glint of the dawn of the sunrise clime.
Into the blue from the harbor gray,
Into the blue of the living day,
Into the vast, she sailed away.

"Ahoy, lone sailor; what of the voyage?"
"I've neither chart nor bearing, friend."

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE MADISON

A Ship of Mist sailed into a cloud,
Into a cloud at the sunset time;
The shade of the dusk was on sail and shroud,
The shade of the dusk of the sunset clime,
Into the gloom with the dying light,
Into the gloom of the endless night,
Into the vast, she sailed from sight.

"Ahoy, lone sailor; what of the voyage?"
"I'm past the care of caring, friend."

But let me digress a moment from the beaten path of individual eulogies; let me come close to other thoughts and feelings that press upon my heart and mind. During this term of Congress this has been many times a house of mourning. If every seat in this Chamber vacated by death during this term of Congress were draped with its sable emblems, it would present a most solemn spectacle. And if this spectacle could be seen by the country and its significance understood, it would give pause to much criticism. But even these vacant chairs and black-suited desks would not take the toll of those who fall here, and whose seats are vacated and whose careers are ended or broken by the strain, as surely as those who pay as well the forfeit of life itself. Beyond doubt a congressional career is now in its demands the most severe and exacting of all careers. The life of a Congressman has become a ceaseless struggle. He is in Congress fighting, or at home campaigning, keyed always to high pitches of feeling and effort, and besieged always with demands which grow with his ability to feed them.

I have little patience with the popular witticisms about the life in Congress, its ease, its emoluments, its pleasures. The truth is, Congress in its personnel typifies largely the survival of the fittest, and is made up in the main of men who would not remain in public life a single day were it not for the great honor which is the due of that greatest

of all services in the cause of human progress—public service.

Although a poor man, I would despise myself to think that I came to Congress for its ease, its emoluments, or its pleasures. I came because the seed was born in me and because the honor of its service was the ambition of my life. And when I say this of myself I state what I believe to be the rule and not the exception. I shall go hence, reserving the right and discharging the duty to criticize the public acts of the Members of Congress, but with respect born of knowledge and experience for the lot of the Congressman, the great and varied measure of his duties, the cankering character of his responsibilities, the integrity of his motives, and the courage of his actions.

I have not spoken of Mr. MADISON in his private life as a husband, father, and citizen, but I know that in these relations he was all that we hope for our own, and the cottage in which he dwelt, surrounded by wife and children, was enshrined in the hearts of unenvious friends and neighbors, to all of whom his public career was an unmixed pride and his death a personal loss. Measured by dollars, he died a poor man; but, measured by deeds, he lived a rich life, and left to his family and kindred the legacy of that good name which is more to be desired than great wealth, to struggling youth the stimulus and example of his own climb from obscurity to eminence, to his friends the memory of a just man whose light shone brighter with increase of radius, and to the archives of his country the record of a faithful and efficient public servant.

Having spent the last years of my boyhood upon a farm in the district which he later represented in Congress, and which has been the home of my people for 30 years, and where my mother sleeps, having passed the first years of my manhood upon a railway division of

which his home city was a terminal, having had the honor at his invitation of being the guest of that community, and being bound to it all by so many tender ties, it is to me a peculiarly sad privilege and pleasure to pay his character and memory this tribute of my esteem and love, and not inappropriate, I trust, in the light of all the circumstances, to have enlarged upon it by personal and related references and by touching upon a phase of life in the National Congress which so nearly concerns so many of its Members.

To the family of EDMOND H. MADISON, who must continue the unmarked way of life without his strong, sure, and protecting guidance, I wish all the solace and strength that may come from the contemplation of all that he was to them, to the community, and to the country; and to those who are to tarry yet a little time upon the scenes where his labors have closed I wish health, honor, and achievement while in the arena of public action and peace and content when they retire.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE

TUESDAY, *December 5, 1911.*

The PRESIDENT pro tempore (Mr. Curtis). The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. EDMOND H. MADISON, late a Representative from the State of Kansas.

Resolved, That the Clerk of the House be directed to transmit a copy of these resolutions to the Senate.

Mr. BRISTOW. Mr. President, I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk and ask for their adoption.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Senator from Kansas offers resolutions, which will be read.

The resolutions were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of the Hon. EDMOND H. MADISON, late a Representative from the State of Kansas.

Resolved, That the Secretary be directed to communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

Mr. BROWN. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Member, I move that the Senate adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 3 o'clock and 12 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until Thursday, December 7, 1911, at 2 o'clock p. m.

SATURDAY, *January 11, 1913.*

Mr. CURTIS. I desire to give notice that on Saturday, February 8, 1913, I will ask the Senate to consider resolu-

tions commemorative of the life, high character, and public services of Hon. EDMOND H. MADISON and Hon. A. C. MITCHELL, late Members of the House of Representatives from the State of Kansas.

SATURDAY, *February 8, 1913.*

The Chaplain, Rev. Ulysses G. B. Pierce, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Eternal God, our heavenly Father, as we stand before Thee on this day of precious memory we thank Thee that life is not so short that we can not for a time lay aside our customary labors and yield ourselves to the tender and holy influences of this hour. As here we stand in Thy presence, we would take the shoes from off our feet, knowing that where Thy servants have faithfully and truly sought to do Thy will there indeed is holy ground. Here manifest Thyself unto our waiting spirits, we pray Thee, and fulfill unto us Thy promise that where Thy children are gathered together in Thy name there Thou wilt be in their midst.

O Thou who art God, not of the dead but of the living, seeing that all souls live unto Thee, we thank Thee, not as we would but as we are able, for the blessed privilege of having known and labored with him whom we this day commemorate. Inspire our hearts, quicken our memories, and direct our thoughts, that the life which we would now honor may stand before us with all its power and in all its beauty. That life was Thine, our Father, and Thine it is. We yield Thee all praise, O Holy One, for the priceless heritage of the memory of him whose life is now hid with Christ in Thee.

We pray Thee to be near to those to whom this life was most dear and to comfort those whose tender sorrow is too great for words and too deep for tears. Uphold them with Thy heavenly power and let Thy grace be sufficient

for them until we, too, stand in Thy nearer presence, where we shall know even as we have been known.

And unto Thee, our God, who hast loved us with an everlasting love and hast called us into Thine eternal kingdom in Christ, unto Thee who hast given us eternal comfort and good hope through the Gospel, be all glory and praise on earth and in heaven, now and forevermore. Amen.

Mr. CURTIS. Mr. President, I ask the Chair to lay before the Senate resolutions from the House of Representatives on the death of the late Representative MADISON.

The PRESIDING OFFICER (Mr. McLean in the chair). The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

April 14, 1912.

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. EDMOND H. MADISON, late a Member of this House from the State of Kansas.

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased and in recognition of his distinguished public career the House, at the conclusion of these exercises, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

Mr. CURTIS. Mr. President, I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk and ask for their adoption.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Senator from Kansas offers resolutions which will be read.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE MADISON

The resolutions (S. Res. 459) were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with deep sorrow of the death of Hon. EDMOND H. MADISON, late a Member of the House of Representatives from the State of Kansas.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the business of the Senate be suspended in order that proper tribute may be paid his high character and distinguished public services.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives and to the family of the deceased.

ADDRESS OF MR. CURTIS, OF KANSAS

MR. PRESIDENT: One year ago it was my sad duty to make formal announcement here of the death of Hon. E. H. MADISON. He was elected to Congress from the seventh Kansas district in November, 1906. In his service he won the hearts of his colleagues and was rapidly gaining high place among the leaders of the greatest legislative body in the world, the House of Representatives. He did not gauge legislation from the standpoint of a lawyer, but settled questions more as a judge, trying always to harmonize any differences which might exist. This fact arose from his experience upon the bench. He was recognized as one of the most fair and just judges who ever graced the bench in the district courts of Kansas.

He was born at Plymouth, Ill., December 18, 1865; was educated in the common schools of Illinois, and at the age of 18 years began teaching school; in 1885 moved to Wichita, Kans., and began the study of law in the office of G. W. C. Jones, and was admitted to practice in 1888; in the same year was elected county attorney of Ford County, Kans., and served two terms; was appointed judge of the thirty-first judicial district of Kansas January 1, 1900, which position he held until September 17, 1906, when he resigned to become a candidate for Congress; was married December 12, 1900, to Miss Lou Vance.

MR. MADISON was a profound student of all questions before the people, and while he was a Republican, he could not be considered as radical. He was independent in his convictions and believed differences could be harmonized without resort to extremes. He was loved by

those who knew him, and there were thousands who mourned his death. Among his friends—and he had many—he was affectionately known as and called “Ed.,” and he seemed to enjoy such informal recognition from those who were close to him. In his home life he was at his best and most tender and considerate in his family relations.

It was with the deepest satisfaction that Mr. MADISON entered upon the duties of his congressional office. I need not tell you of his able service in the House. His work speaks for itself. His death was unexpected and a shock to his family, friends, and neighbors. He had just returned to his home at Dodge City, Kans., and had spent but a day or two among his acquaintances, when he was suddenly stricken. His life went out, but he left us an example of how well we should live, for his character was too strong to yield to the allurements and weaknesses or overindulgences of luxury or wealth.

In the light of the life and example of Mr. MADISON, we refute any assertion to the effect that the days of honesty, of honor, of high ideals are over, and we may further assert that he has given us proof that the underlying moral firmness of character among our people assures the future welfare of the Republic.

ADDRESS OF MR. JONES, OF WASHINGTON

MR. PRESIDENT: We stand on the bank of life's river and watch the mystic bark take from our shore its passengers on a voyage from which there is no return, and we are lost in speculation. The wisdom that takes the strong and leaves the weak, that takes the wise and leaves the foolish, that takes the pure and leaves the vile, that takes the good and leaves the bad, that takes the young and leaves the old is beyond our ken. The passengers have no choice. The why, the wherefore they are taken comes only at the end of the voyage. Those behind gaze upon a solemn mystery which each must solve alone with the dreaded boatman.

Judge MADISON was one of earth's choicest spirits. He was strong in body, brilliant in intellect, noble in character, great in high aims and lofty purposes. He was logical in thought, clear in expression, and courageous in following his convictions. Responsive to the popular will, he was nevertheless honest with himself and true to his settled convictions of duty. He loved his country with an intense love, and the welfare of its people was his highest aim. He was an ideal Representative, loyal to his people, faithful to his trust, able and fearless in expressing and advocating his views, and devoted to those policies which he believed to be for the good of all.

Taken in his prime at the very threshold of his usefulness by an all-wise Providence, perchance to a grander, nobler life, more suited to his great abilities and lofty ambitions, he has left to those who knew him an inspiration to greater and better things, and his life and achievements should stimulate the youth of the land to lofty

endeavor and noble purpose. To have known him is a precious memory, to emulate him a nobler ambition.

“He belongs to the ages,” thus wisely one said,
As they wept by his form when the spirit had fled.
Then the ages grew richer with treasure untold,
As the scroll of their pages before him unrolled,
And he lives in their life, an immortal sublime,
While the tides of eternity roll upon time.

ADDRESS OF MR. BRISTOW, OF KANSAS

MR. PRESIDENT: EDMOND H. MADISON was an able lawyer, a strong debater, a wise legislator, and brilliant orator. He believed in the people and had a deep interest in their welfare. With a strong and commanding mind he also possessed a warm heart. Nothing touched him more deeply than the struggles which the western Kansas farmer had gone through to reclaim the desert and transform its parched plains into fruitful fields. He could entertain his friends for hours telling stories of the struggles of different men whom he had known in the days of the early settlement in the southwestern part of our State. It was the highest ambition of his life to do something that would help these men and make life for them more successful and less burdensome.

MR. MADISON was born on December 18, 1865, at Plymouth, Ill., and moved to Kansas in 1885. In his early life he was a school-teacher. While teaching school he studied law, and in 1888 was admitted to the bar at Wichita, Kans., and moved to Dodge City later in that year. Because of his unusual ability and admirable personal qualities he was elected the same year to the office of county attorney of Ford County, which was an unusual thing to occur in local politics. At that time he was only 23 years of age; it was the first year of his residence within the county and the first year of the practice of his profession. He filled the office with entire satisfaction, and two years thereafter was nominated and elected for a second term.

In the early days of his career he was known throughout the southwestern part of Kansas as the "boy orator."

He had great personal popularity as well as fine oratorical talent, and was in demand as a public speaker at all kinds of gatherings and especially in political campaigns. On January 1, 1900, he was appointed by Gov. Stanley to a vacancy on the district bench, which position he held until September 17, 1906. That year a redistricting of the State had resulted in the division of the seventh congressional district, and Congressman Murdock was taken out of that district, which he then represented, and placed in the new eighth district, leaving a vacancy in the seventh. MADISON was nominated by the Republicans and triumphantly elected. He was reelected in 1908 and 1910, and would still be representing that district in Congress if it had not been for his untimely death.

In legislation he always sought to do that which he felt was right, and was also exceedingly eager to please his constituents. He felt keenly their criticism, and while the fear of it would not swerve him from what he believed to be his line of duty, yet it pained him very much to have any of them think that he had done the wrong thing. He was sensitive to the good opinions of his fellow men, but he would not sacrifice his conscience to obtain them. It seems to me that such qualities are of the highest order, and go to make up the ideal representative of a district of freemen in a legislative assembly.

He had brilliant intellectual qualities, clear and cool judgment, fine discriminating ability, and a sensitive conscience, and was possessed with a general affection for mankind. These very admirable traits of character made his duties at times burdensome and painful, yet they resulted in giving a direction to his official life that was wise and patriotic.

ED. MADISON, as he was familiarly known, was a favorite in every community in his district. The people

were always delighted to see him, and would assemble in large numbers at any place and upon any occasion where he was to speak.

The most conspicuous service that he rendered his country was in the Ballinger investigation. In that trying experience of his official life he discharged his duty with independence and without bias. He would not permit fear of political punishment or hope of reward to change his attitude on a matter of public concern. During the months of heated factional strife which that investigation produced he held an even and steady course, and after the controversy was over his report was accepted by the country as an accurate portrayal of the facts and conditions in the case. It in truth determined the ultimate results of the controversy, and in this investigation he rendered a service of great value to his country.

He was one of my warmest political friends, and I feel very deeply his loss. His father was a Methodist minister and so was mine. Our boyhood days were cast in a similar environment and such experiences knit men closely together. I shall never forget the day of his funeral. The winds that swept the prairies seemed to mourn his loss. Cut off without warning in the prime of a brilliant and useful life, he left a sorrowing district, and the thousands that gathered to pay their last respect to their departed friend was the most effective evidence of the high esteem in which he was held.

MR. CURTIS. Mr. President, I offer the resolution which I send to the desk.

THE PRESIDING OFFICER. The resolution will be read.

The Secretary read the resolution, as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Senators ROBERT LOVE TAYLOR and GEORGE S. NIXON

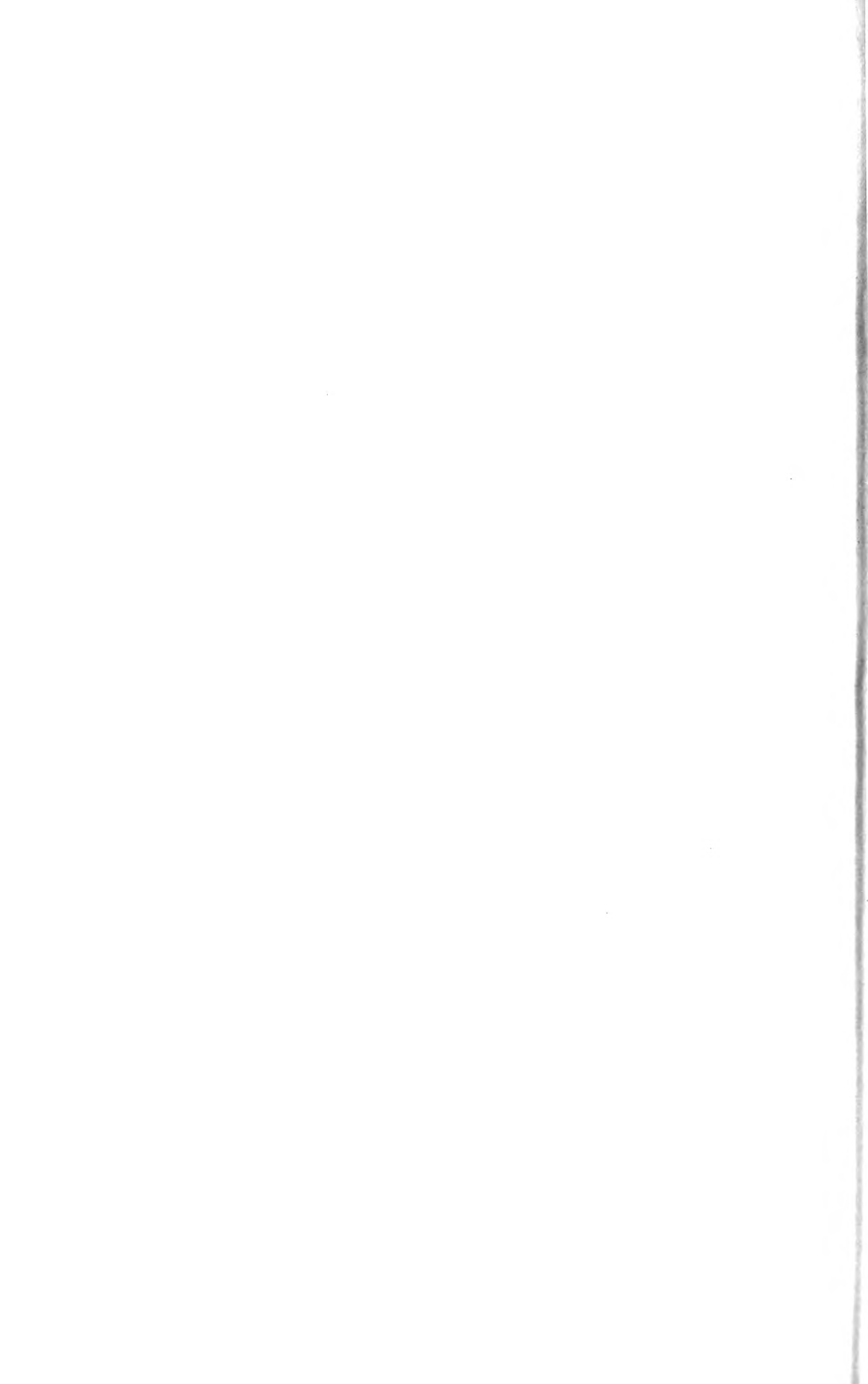
MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE MADISON

and deceased Representatives EDMOND H. MADISON and ALEXANDER C. MITCHELL, the Senate do now adjourn.

The resolution was unanimously agreed to; and (at 2 o'clock and 47 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until Monday, February 10, 1913, at 12 o'clock meridian.



4





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